Eye to Eye

Chief/ Maybe set something up like Truman had in Key West. At any rate I'm sick of this place! Sun didn't even break through yesterday.

Official/ It did three blocks away. Picnic at Commerce. Had a few beers and forgot baseball cap.
So this fishbelly-white face now is...

Chief/ Never made it through! You must've gone to tanning salon.

.....

Mentor/ Leaked! Daily News ready with BIGGIES' SUN TIFF! Your apology to him more interesting, so they'll hold story.

Official/ No way! Too silly even for dealing with him.

.....

Senator/ Look! You want this bill as much as I do. He'll veto if you don't...

.....

Owner/ Hi! Maxie of Gold Standard Tan? Girls mixed up. We know you were in yesterday. But was it at ten,
or at twelve-ten?

Official/ Twelve-ten. My lunch hour.

Owner/ Great! Writing it in! I can't tell you how important it is to straighten that out!

Official/I have some idea.

.....

Secretary/ Just the one message. From Chief. "Don't forget you're expected at Friday late supper. Now that you're back onboard." Whatever he means by that.